

## ICE TRUST HEADS SENT TO JAIL.

### YEAR IN WORKHOUSE FOR PROMINENT BUSINESS MEN.

**Maximum Penalty Imposed by Toledo Judge Under Ohio Anti-Trust Law—Will Not Consider Appeal Till Combine Has Restored Money Extorted From Public.**

TOLEDO, Ohio, June 25.—Five ice dealers were fined \$5,000 and sentenced to one year in the workhouse by Judge Kinkadee today for violation of the Valentine anti-trust law.

The sentence is the maximum penalty under the statute and it is the first time that the imprisonment clause has been enforced. Other violations of the same law have been punished by fines, no imprisonment having been imposed.

The sentence is to begin immediately, but the Court has promised that if the money extorted from the people be returned to them, and if the trust ceases operations as such, he will listen to a plea that part of the imprisonment be remitted.

The men sentenced are Joseph A. Miller, manager of the Toledo Ice and Coal Company; R. C. Lemmon and E. A. Beard, officers of the Hygeia Ice Company, and two of the most prominent business and society men in the city, the former a grandson of the late Judge Reuben C. Lemmon, the famous jurist; Peter H. Watters of the Michigan Lake Ice Company, and H. P. Breining of the Rawbee Company.

The court held that inasmuch as the convicted ice dealers had not taken the stand and perjured themselves and had admitted their guilt, he would give them the opportunity to make reparation and thus shorten their sentences.

The convicted men were taken to jail this afternoon and will be committed to the workhouse in the morning.

Miller was tried and convicted of violating the Valentine anti-trust law. Then the others came into court and pleaded guilty. The crusade against the ice trust was conducted by Prosecutor Wachenheim, elected last fall on an independent ticket.

Judge Kinkadee will not listen to any appeal unless the ice trust will agree to reimburse the public. There is no chance to appeal to a higher court. The Board of Public Service can parole workhouse prisoners sent from the police court but not those sentenced from the Common Pleas Court, except with the consent of the sentencing Judge.

Prosecutor Wachenheim will begin court proceedings to close these companies from their charters. He will also proceed against the other local combines that are violating the Valentine anti-trust law.

Clarence Brown, attorney for one of the convicted men, made the statement to the Court that the Toledo Bar Association was a trust in the eyes of the Valentine law, in that attorneys agreed on the minimum and maximum retainer fees. He asserted further that the newspapers were violating the Valentine law by establishing a schedule of prices for advertising. This was directed mainly at the prosecutor.

"Give me the evidence that lawyers and newspapers are in a trust and I will indict every one of them and convict them," retorted Wachenheim.

In passing sentence, Judge Kinkadee said that if there could be any reason shown for a change in the sentence the case would stay with him the remainder of the term. He then went on to say that until such time as the public had been reimbursed with all that had been taken from it, and until proof positive was given that no future attempts would be made to again hold up the public, the sentences would stand.

ST. LOUIS, June 25.—A decision was handed down in the Circuit Court today by Judge Ryan in favor of a purchaser who contended that he did not have to pay for goods which he voluntarily bought from a concern which, he alleges, is in a trust.

The Cahill-Swift Manufacturing Company had brought suit for \$70,000 against Joseph E. Walsh, a lumberman, on the allegation that Walsh had bought goods to the value of the judgment asked and had refused to pay for them.

Walsh acknowledged that this was true. His counsel termed the company a trust, and argued that the defendant did not have to pay for goods bought from a trust any more than he would have to pay a gambling debt.

Walsh's defense was based solely upon his anti-trust argument and the Court's decision was in his favor.

## MAHARAJA'S WIFE GONE.

And Parks, Who Disappeared, Too, Arrested in Boston.

Harry Parks, 25 years old, was brought from Boston by Detective Sergeant Thor and locked up at Police Headquarters last night. Prof. Wilmot A. Barclay, as he is known at 142 East Fifteenth street, but "Maharaja, High Priest of Hinduism and Oriental Mysticism" when he appears on the stage, is the complainant against Parks. Parks is a hall porter in the same house where Barclay lived with his white wife, Olivia. That all enters into the arrest of Parks.

Last Friday Parks disappeared. So did Olivia Barclay. In his stunts throughout the country she, as Miss Pilon, had been Prof. Barclay's subject in his great "Living Tomb" act, where he and Barclay lived underground for five and six days at a time. Prof. Barclay told this himself last night.

Last winter Miss Pilon decided that she didn't want to go on the road any more, and the Maharaja got a job in a photograph gallery. From time to time he heard from the neighbors that Mrs. Barclay was talking a good deal to Parks. The night Parks and Miss Pilon disappeared Prof. Barclay discovered that most of his clothing, some of his wife's and pieces of jewelry belonging to him had gone, too. Then he learned that Parks had been in Boston and that Parks was headed for there. The police got Parks when he got off the train. Every morning the professor has gone to work leaving this note pinned on the door:

Come home. All will be forgiven. PAPA.

He hasn't heard from his wife. He has written to her telling her to come back. "I'm not a negro, I'm a West Indian," said the professor last night. "I was white once, but through trouble and trouble I'm getting blacker and blacker."

University Boat Races at New London, June 25. Excursion tickets, including parlor car seat, going on 11:30 A. M. train from Grand Central Station (connecting with special train), and on special train returning, \$10.00. Excursion tickets good only in coaches, \$4.75. On sale at Ticket Office, Grand Central Station.—Ad.

## COL. JAMES REGAN FOUND DEAD.

Commander of the Ninth Infantry Was Suddenly Found at Manila.

MANILA, June 25.—Col. James Regan, commander of the Ninth Infantry, was found dead in bed this morning. The cause of death is said to have been heart failure. He retired at 11 o'clock last night, apparently in good health and spirits. He had the longest service record of any officer in the army, having almost completed forty-eight years.

WASHINGTON, June 25.—Col. Regan was 62 years of age, having been born in New York in 1844. He entered the army as a musician in Company H, Second Infantry, in June, 1868, serving as such until discharged on June 1, 1903. On March 8, 1894, Col. Regan received the service as a musician and sergeant of Company B, General Service. This service continued until December 31, 1900. On that date Col. Regan was commissioned a second lieutenant. From August 12, 1907, when he became a First Lieutenant, until December 15, 1910, Col. Regan served on the unassigned list. On the latter date he was transferred to the Ninth Infantry, and with the exception of a few months he served with the Ninth, until his death.

He became a Captain on June 15, 1887, and a Major on March 2, 1899. When he was made a Lieutenant Colonel he was transferred to the First Infantry. This was in July, 1901. In April, 1902, he was transferred back to the Ninth. He became a Colonel, the rank he held at the time of his death, on July 29, 1903. Col. Regan would have been retired from active service in about two years and a half.

W. J. BRYAN WORTH \$151,225.

Assessor Finds \$73,225 Besides His \$78,000 of Government Bonds.

LINCOLN, Neb., June 25.—The value of W. J. Bryan's possessions, as fixed to-day by the County Assessor for taxation, is \$73,225. This does not include \$78,000 in Government bonds, in which the proceeds of his first book were invested and which are not assessable.

In 1896 Mr. Bryan paid taxes on \$5,150 worth of property. His total taxes this year will approximate \$1,250.

The home property at Fairview is assessed at \$24,150 and the adjoining tracts of land bring the farm up to \$40,025.

Mr. Bryan's personal property is valued at \$10,980. He reported \$3,000 cash. Other items on his personal list are sixteen head of cattle, \$600; hogs, \$850; bees, \$585; corn, \$5; hay, \$10; jewelry, diamonds and silverware, \$500; household goods, \$3,000; firearms, \$150; dogs, \$10; watches and clocks, \$300; carriages and wagons, \$700.

Aside from this property Mr. Bryan owns The Commoner, which is on the assessment rolls at \$22,250. Mr. Bryan's six head of horses on the farm were returned at \$1,200, or \$200 apiece. C. W. Bryan, his agent, called on the county board to explain that this was too high, and it was cut to \$800.

## SPARES A POOR NEGRO'S NECK.

Judge on His Own Responsibility Commutes Life Sentence of Man's Sentence.

KANSAS CITY, June 25.—Judge Wofford today saved the life of a negro who had been convicted of murder and appeared to receive a death sentence.

The negro was Wallace Cooper. He stood up, unintelligent and poorly dressed, and his black face looked troubled as he faced the Judge.

"How old are you?" asked Judge Wofford. "Twenty years."

"Well," said the Judge, "you're guilty of murder all right, but you're a poor, ignorant black man and you don't want to hang you. You have no friends. You have no one to plead that you were insane when you killed this man. If I sentence you to hang you will hang just as sure as there's a God in heaven."

"There will not be a whole lot of women circulating petitions to save your neck. There will not be a lot of foot men writing letters to the Governor to save you. No one will send you flowers. You'll just be forgotten until the day set for your hanging and then they'll hang you. I'll sentence you to thirty years in the penitentiary."

Cooper killed James Taylor, another negro, in a lively battle in the West Bottoms. Taylor had killed two men in his career and was known as a bad negro.

## ARREST AT THE WHITE HOUSE.

Girl Insisted on Seeing the President to Complain of Roosevelt's Treatment.

WASHINGTON, June 25.—Miss Rosie Kazimer, 25 years old, of 25 Quincy street, Passaic, N. J., was arrested at the west entrance of the White House last night by Detectives Farham and O'Brien, who had been shadowing her for several hours. She was trying to see the President and was inclined to be insistent. She is now a prisoner at the House of Detention, awaiting examination as to her mental condition.

Miss Kazimer came to this country from Austria only a few weeks ago and went to live in New York city. She says she afterward went to Passaic. When she returned to New York city she was sent to Roosevelt Hospital, where she spent three weeks. Several days ago, she says, she was "fired out of the place." Piqued at this treatment, she decided to come to Washington and talk the matter over with the President.

The woman was landed in the House of Detention only after she had made the attempt to see the President. She fought every step of the way and denounced the detectives in no uncertain terms.

## CROKER WON'T COME.

Stays Away Especially to Avoid Getting Into Politics Again.

Dr. W. T. Jenkins, Richard Croker's brother-in-law, said yesterday that Mr. Croker would not make a trip over this year. "It is true that he did want to come," Dr. Jenkins said. "He was anxious to make a short visit for business and personal reasons, but he has had so many letters from old political friends urging him to come back in order to take a hand in untangling the situation in Tammany Hall that he has decided to postpone his visit until next year. Speaking for Mr. Croker, I can state that he will never allow himself to be drawn into politics again, and that is one of the reasons why he has put off until next year the visit he had planned to make this summer."

## Frederick Booth Tucker Weds.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

LONDON, June 25.—Commander Frederick Booth Tucker of the Salvation Army and Col. Emma Reid, Commander of the Salvation Army in Ireland, were married in the Citadel Tottenham to-day. Gen. Booth conducted the ceremony, which was private.

After all, Usher's the Scotch that made the highball famous.—Ad.

## LOVERS DROWNED TOGETHER.

### YOUNG COUPLE LOSE THEIR LIVES IN HARBOR BAY.

Katherine Stryker and Albert Teest Fall Overboard While Probably Skating.—Boat Was Tied to an Oyster Stake.—The Girl Made Effort to Save Teest.

KEYPORT, N. J., June 25.—It has been the immemorial custom of young lovers here to do much of their sparkling on plant life in the harbor in Harbor Bay usually less than a mile from the beach. The mother of Katherine Stryker used to go out on the bay with her husband in her girlhood, and when Katherine herself, who was one of the belles of the town, started for a trip on the water last night with Albert Teest, Mrs. Stryker thought it was the proper thing to let the girl go. She and Teest had been sweethearts two years and had been to Coney Island together and often had gone buggy riding to New Brunswick. They always returned to the Stryker home before 11 o'clock at night.

Katherine and Teest took a narrow and cranky boat that the girl's father had owned and headed out for the oyster beds at 7:30 o'clock last night. The young man took off his coat, folded it on a seat and put his hat on. He wanted to take the oyster, but the girl, who could row well, wouldn't let him. He sat in the stern, sheets and gazed at her sunbrowned arms gracefully yielding the oars and listened to her singing "Waiting at the Church." There were many other girls and boys going out in boats and they say there was not a merrier couple than Katherine and her beau.

When darkness fell they were seen sitting together on the same thwart. The boat swung on the tide from the painter, which was made fast to the stake marking the oyster bed of Scott Hopkins, about a half mile off shore. At midnight Katherine had not come home and her mother became uneasy. Daylight came, but did not bring the girl, and the mother dressed and went around for traces of her own. Almost under the boat, in less than four feet of water—it was low tide—the dead face of Teest looked up at the oysterman. Hopkins had his oyster tongs aboard and he grappled the body, brought it to the surface, dragged it into the boat and landed it on the beach almost at the feet of Mrs. Stryker, who realized also that her girl was dead. She urged Hopkins to make another trip to his oyster bed. Within less than twenty feet of the spot where he had found the lover he discovered his sweetheart and brought her ashore.

There were bruises and small cuts on the exposed flesh of both bodies, and this inspired the local correspondents of New York papers to weave a yarn of murder and suicide about what Corner Teest and Mrs. William E. Johnson and G. G. Hoagland declared was doubtless a case of accidental drowning. The oars were caused by contact with the sharp edges of oyster shells that form a large part of the bottom of the bay.

Teest was unable to swim and the girl, according to her mother, could swim a little. Some of her friends, however, say she was unusually proficient for a girl. It is surmised that Katherine, who was frolicsome and given to skylarking, had a mock contest with her lover in the cranky boat and it tipped, that Teest tumbled over the gunwale into about seven feet of water, that his sweetheart impatiently jumped after him and that he dragged her to death. Teest was 21 years old and worked for a butcher in Keyport. The girl was 19.

## FRANK GROSSBARD SUE.

Wife of Man Involved in Mary Hedden Scandal Wants a Separation.

Frank Grossbard, who, with Magistrate Furlong, has been involved in the Mary Hedden scandal in Brooklyn, is being sued by his wife for a separation for alleged desertion. Mrs. Grossbard has retained Martin Littlejohn as her lawyer, and has caused a clerk from his office yesterday served the defendant with a summons and complaint when he was in his coach in front of a new building he is putting up on the Eastern Parkway.

It is understood that Mrs. Grossbard will claim \$25,000 in lieu of alimony. At the recent trial of the Hedden girl for larceny testimony was given that Grossbard had been living in Gussie Hayman's house in Arlington avenue since he left his wife, and that he had assaulted Miss Hedden. The Brooklyn Grand Jury is at present engaged in an examination of the association of Magistrate Furlong, Grossbard and others with the Hedden case.

## BRYAN HURRAH HERE.

Tom L. Johnson to Preside and Henry Watterson to Be Vocal.

Mayor Tom L. Johnson of Cleveland has accepted an invitation to preside at the reception to William A. Bryan, which is to take place in Madison Square Garden when Mr. Bryan returns home at the end of August. According to announcements made yesterday by William Hoge, who is making the preparations to give Mr. Bryan a big welcome home, Henry Watterson will deliver an address on behalf of the South; Alexander Troup of New Haven, will speak for the East, and somebody else, yet to be selected, will represent the West. Mr. Hoge also gave out an item to the effect that all the Democratic Congressmen and Senators of the United States and county committees would be invited to take part.

## MISS MORGAN MASTER MARINER.

She Takes Her Yacht Out to Sea for a LONG CRUISE.

PHILADELPHIA, June 25.—Skipper Jane Morgan, one of the half dozen women in the world who hold master navigator's licenses, took her yacht Waturus out past the Delaware Breakwater yesterday on a cruise to the North Cape and the Mediterranean. Miss Morgan is the daughter of Randall Morgan, and about a year ago took an examination at the Custom House, receiving a master mariner's license.

The first stop will be made at the Bermuda Islands.

Dewey's Pure Claret or Old Burgundy. Taken with your meals catches the blood. H. T. Dewey & Sons Co., 126 Fulton St., New York.—Ad.

## TOOK TONS OF JUDISM.

G. M. Lee Adopts Christianity to Become the Husband of Rose Blau.

Pressing his marriage to Miss Rose Blau, a member of the editorial staff of the Newark *Advertiser*, and who took place yesterday but was not announced until yesterday, George M. Lee of Camden, a well known New Jersey newspaper man and former legislative correspondent, adopted Christianity and was received fully into the Jewish faith, which is that of his bride.

The marriage took place at the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Sigmond Blau, 134 Wickliffe street, Camden. It was attended by few outside of the immediate family of the bride.

The ceremony was performed by Rabbi Charles I. Hoffman of the Congregation Oheb Shalom. Miss Elsie Blau, sister of the bride, was maid of honor and Arthur Blau, her brother, was best man. For six months prior to his marriage the bridegroom was under the instruction of Rabbi Solomon Foster of the Temple B'nai B'rith and under the latter's sponsorship was received as a follower of the faith.

Mrs. Lee was one of the founders and is the present treasurer of the New Jersey Women's Press Club. She has retired from her editorial work and with her husband will make her home in Camden.

## P. R. R. TO PURGE ITSELF.

Directors Will Order All Employees Holding Coal Stocks to Sell Out at Once.

PHILADELPHIA, June 25.—At the meeting of the directors of the Pennsylvania Railroad to be held on Wednesday at the Pennsylvania Railroad company's own coal stocks to be at once disposed of their holdings.

A date will be set at the expiration of which any employee who has failed to obey the order will be dismissed.

This order will apply to all alike, and it matters not whether the employee who owns stocks acquired them by grafting or by legitimate purchase in the open market, they will have to sell at whatever figure they will bring.

It is possible that other stocks will be included in this order, as the railroad is determined that there shall be no more complaints about discriminations. Stocks in steel companies, various iron works and the like will be taboos, it is said.

## QUIET RESTORED AT PANAMA.

Election Riots Over—Victory for the Constitutionalists.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

PANAMA, June 25.—The returns of the elections held yesterday show a majority of 722 for the Constitutional party in the city of Panama. The Constitutionalists were victorious in all the districts of the provinces of Panama, Colon and Bocas del Toro, except in the district of Chame, province of Panama. Only partial elections were held in the provinces of Veraguas, Coclé and Chiriquí. The elections in the province of Los Santos have been annulled.

This morning the city of Panama, where several riots were killed yesterday, was quiet.

## PUBLICITY CAUSES TROUBLE.

New Jersey After a Man Who Ran a Motor Car on a Record Run.

TRENTON, N. J., June 25.—Automobile drivers disposed to travel through New Jersey at law breaking speed will now have to realize that the State is not too widely advertised, unless they wish to hear from the State Department regarding such vehicles. The newspapers of last Saturday told how on the day previous John Megraw of Philadelphia had made a record run from Camden to Atlantic City in ninety minutes, thereby winning a silk hat on a wager.

Since then the department of motor cars has been investigating and has learned that Mr. Megraw has no license to run the kind of car with which he is reported to have sped across the State, and has ordered that pending further inquiry no license be issued to him. Commissioner J. B. R. Smith has so notified Mr. Megraw.

## SHIP'S ENGINES RUN 32 DAYS.

New Record Is Made by the Shell Line Goldmouth.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

ROTTERDAM, June 25.—The Shell Line steamer Goldmouth, from Singapore by way of the Cape of Good Hope, a distance of 11,791 miles, has arrived here after a record of fifty-two days. During that time her engines were not stopped once. This is believed to be a record for marine machinery.

She burned liquid fuel, of which she had enough left for twenty days further steaming.

## AGED PRIEST MURDERED.

Assassin Boasts of Being an Anarchist, but Is Probably Insane.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

ROME, June 25.—The chaplain of Prince Doria, an octogenarian priest, was stabbed and killed by an alleged anarchist, a priest, while he was driving to the Doria villa to say mass at 10 o'clock this morning.

Desantis is probably insane, although he boasts that he is an anarchist. His motive is inconceivable. He hardly knew the chaplain. His father is employed by Prince Doria.

## Admiral Togo May Visit U. S.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

TOKYO, June 25.—The Ministry of Foreign Affairs has received an invitation from the United States that Admiral Togo visit the Jamestown (Virginia) Exposition next year. The invitation was submitted to the Ministry of Marine, which replied that great expense was involved in sending a fleet abroad, but if the Diet would vote the money a fleet might be sent.

## Japan to Keep a General in Manchuria.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

TOKYO, June 25.—A full General, with military and naval staff, will command the Japanese garrison of the Manchurian Peninsula and the Manchurian railway guards. Apparently this is Japan's reply to Russia's announced purpose to reestablish a viceroyalty at Harbin, with Gen. Linievich as Viceroy.

## Mexican Assassins to Die.

MEXICO CITY, Mex., June 25.—The Judge of Zacoala county has sentenced to death the six Mexicans who participated in the assassination of Prof. Henry Albert Bourdieu, a French scientist, several months ago. Prof. Bourdieu was killed while on a mountain climbing expedition.

## THE PREMIER CHAMPAGNE OF THE WORLD.

At best hotels, clubs and all stores of the Acker, Merrill & Condit Company.—Ad.

## STANFORD WHITE MURDERED.

Harry Thaw Kills Him on Madison Square Roof.

## 2 BULLETS STRUCK HIM.

You Ruined My Life, Thaw Cries to the Dying Architect.

Arrest of Evelyn Nesbit, Former Model and "Floradora" Girl, Now Mrs. Thaw. Is Ordered at 1:30 A. M.—Panic in the Theatre Follows the Shooting—Thaw Walks Coolly Away Is Arrested and Taken to the Tenderloin Station—Story of a Woman Who Was Drugged Away After Shooting—Works of the Architect—Life of the Pittsburgh Idler.

Harry K. Thaw of Pittsburgh, who married Evelyn Nesbit, an artist's model and Floradora girl, once in London, and again in Pittsburgh, shot and killed Stanford White, the architect, of the firm of McKim, Mead & White, on the roof of Madison Square Garden last night just as "Mamzelle Champsagne," the roof garden show, was drawing to a close of its first performance. It was Stanford White who designed Madison Square Garden.

There was a big crowd on the roof of the Garden, a crowd which pretty well filled the floor. Many people saw a slightly built young man walking backward and forward in front of the stage, among the tables set here and there in an open space in front of the seats. He was plainly nervous and very pale. He kept watching the entrance on the Twenty-sixth street side. A few people knew it was Harry K. Thaw and remarked on his peculiar behavior. They thought it queer also that he wore a long, thin coat.

About 11:05 o'clock several persons saw Stanford White come in and take a seat near the left hand side of the stage, pretty well up to the front, dropping into a chair at a table four rows from the stage. Young Thaw who had been watching apparently for White, jumped at the sight of him and made for the table.

Few persons saw what happened immediately afterward. In the first place the show was jingling to its close, dancers pirouetting and skipping about the stage and the orchestra was jingling and clanging in gay dance music. Besides, all about the open enclosure in front of the stage where the tables were set there were palms and potted plants which largely cut off the view of the table at which Mr. White was sitting.

Some persons were sure that a young woman was at the table when White lounged in and took a seat. They went so far as to describe her, saying she was young, slim, dark haired and dressed all in white, with a big white hat from which a filmy veil fell over her shoulders. Others who insisted that they had observed White when he took a seat there said no woman was there. They were positive on that point. Afterward the police got both stories.

## THE MURDER.

Harry Thaw made for the table rapidly, pulling a revolver from his pocket as he slipped by the tables. When he got to White's table the architect was leaning forward watching the six girls turning and twirling in "The Big Six Dance," his right elbow on the table and his chin resting in the palm of his hand. Undoubtedly he did not see Thaw until the young man got to his left side and punched him roughly in the face with the muzzle of the revolver.

At that very moment one of the dancers sang lightly a line from "Mamzelle Champsagne," a careless, tuneless line which ran: "I challenge you, I challenge you to a duel, a du-el-el." With the last note from the singer on the stage, Thaw backed away from White about two feet and levelled the revolver.

White hadn't a second to defend himself or even spring from his chair at the table. Persons who were by said that he merely stared at Thaw for the two or three seconds that followed.

It seemed that Thaw was not furiously angry, because he did not raise his voice high when he spoke to White. His face was white as a sheet and he was biting his lips. A few persons in the immediate neighborhood of the table heard him say this rather coolly and deliberately:

"You—You have ruined my life. You ought to die and you are going to."

He backed off another step or two and pulled the trigger. The first bullet went wild, burying itself in the wall of the roof garden. Thaw shot twice more rapidly. Both bullets entered White's body, one in the stomach and one in the left eye, killing him instantly. He hardly moved from his position at the table. His body sagged a little to the left, his arm flattened out on the table top and his head sank heavily on the arm.

ANIC AFTER THE SHOOTING.

Above the swing and thrumming of the orchestra and the gay chorus of the dancers the three shots sounded sharply, startling everybody, causing the men to jump to their feet and rush toward the left side of the stage where blue smoke from the revolver was drifting up and over the footlights. The employees of the roof garden

thought for a moment that the shots came from the stage.

Manager Lawrence had been intending to introduce some revolver shooting in the dusk scene where the line occurs "I challenge you, I challenge you to a du-el-el," and the stage hands and other hangers on at the Garden thought the innovation had been put on a night or two ahead of schedule. They quickly found out their mistake and had their hands full in a minute or two, handling the people who were pushing right and left, women screaming to be let out.

Manager Lawrence, catching at anything to quiet the audience, sprang upon a table. "Keep the music going!" he shouted to the orchestra leaders.

"Keep dancing! Don't stop!" he yelled at the scared girls on the stage.

The music and the dancing kept going a while, feebly; then it died away. The musicians jumped from the pit and joined the crowd. The frightened chorus girls ran back of the stage.